

The Upsilanti Commercial.

Two Dollars a Year,

VOL. II.

The Upsilanti Commercial,
Published Every Friday.

C. R. PATTISON, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms of Subscription, \$2.00 per annum, payable in advance.

OFFICE, 2nd floor, Worden's Block, Center rooms fronting Huron St.

All communications for the Commercial must be handed in by Wednesday noon and advertisements by Wednesday 6 P. M.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

1 Square	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$4.00	\$6.00	\$8.00
2 "	1.50	2.50	4.00	6.00	8.00	12.00
3 "	2.00	3.00	4.25	6.25	10.00	15.00
1 Column	3.00	4.00	6.25	9.00	15.00	25.00
2 "	4.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
3 "	5.00	8.00	11.00	18.00	30.00	45.00
1/2 "	6.25	9.00	12.50	22.50	35.00	60.00
1/3 "	8.00	11.00	18.00	25.00	45.00	75.00
Ten lines brevier make a Square						

Local Notices, ten cents a line.

Cards in Directories, not to exceed five lines.

Legal advertisements, 50 cents per folio.

Advertisements unaccompanied by written or verbal instructions will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Marriage notices, 50 cents; death notices, 25 cents; and obituaries beyond the mention of death, 5 cents a line.

Advertising for charitable and religious objects, in local column, 7 cents per line; in advertising columns, three-fourths the regular rates.

Book, Job & Card Printing.

Having all the necessary facilities we are prepared to execute orders for all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Pamphlets, Business Cards, Banners, Posters, Blanks, Address cards, Handbills, Catalogues, Wedding Circulars, Billheads, Programmes, etc.

Labels of every form and description. Also bills in different colors. Bronze work, etc.

Cards and fancy paper constantly on hand. We have connected with the True Democrat office a superior workman, and presses and type for doing all kinds of Job Printing in a workmanlike manner, and at as reasonable prices as the same quality of work can be obtained elsewhere.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The Cards of Our Advertising Patrons will be inserted in this column free of charge.

DRY GOODS.

COMSTOCK & WILLIAMS, North side Cross Street.

J. O. CROSS & CO., 75 Goods & Merchants, corner Congress and Huron streets.

POST & CO., Clothing & Dry Goods establishment, North side Congress street.

SHOWERSMAN BROS., Dry Goods & North side Congress Street.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

A. J. LEETCH, Red Store, South side Congress Street.

BUSH & HORNER, Grocery and Agricultural Store, corner Cross & River streets.

D. A. HENRY, corner of Cross and Huron streets.

M. H. BROOKS & CO., North side of Cross Street.

BOGGS & SONS.

E. G. BOYCE & CO., West side Huron street, near the Post Office.

JOHN BOYCE, Boots, Shoes, Gloves & Hosiery, Worden Block, entrance on Huron Street.

JAMES PHILLIPS, south side of Cross Street opp. depot.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

H. VAN TUYL, Drugs, Paints, & Oils, South side of Congress street.

MART CRANE, Drug and Gilt Book Store, south side Cross street.

S. H. DIMICK, 1 rug & Confectionary, Post Office, Huron street.

SMITH & BRO., North side of Congress street.

FURNITURE.

DAVID COON, Furniture, Coffins and Undertaking, south side Congress street.

MCANDREWS & STANWAY, Manufacturers and Dealers in Furniture and Undertakers, East side Congress street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1ST NATIONAL BANK, North side Congress Street.

A. B. COATS, Meat Market River St. opposite the depot.

BICKFORD & CAMP, Hardware merchants, North side Congress street.

BATCHELDER BROS., Marble Works East side Washington street.

BATCHELDER & MCINTOSH, Manufacturers of Carriages, Wagon &c., east side Washington street.

DICKINSON BATCHELDER & CO., Turning Lathes, corner Cross & River St.

GEO. M. VAIL, Bakery, Confectionary and Eating Rooms, north side Congress street.

PROF. PEASE, Dealer in Music and Pianos.

S. M. CUTHEON, Real Estate Agent, Office corner Washington and Congress St.

PLASTER!

BUSH & HORNER

Keep a Superior article of

GRAND RIVER AND OHIO PLASTER!

which will be found at their store at the depot, Corner of Cross and River Streets.

ALSO

Plattsburgh Coal, Granite Coal, Salt, and Water Lime.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 9th, 1895.

64th

EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY

Teachers are requested to inform us of all changes or new arrangements.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

BUILDING—BETWEEN CROSS STREET AND FOREST AVENUE.

A. S. WELCH, A. M., PRINCIPAL—Professional Institution. Residence, Forest Avenue.

J. BENGEL—Modern Languages. Residence, Forest Avenue.

D. P. MAYHEW, A. M.—Natural Sciences. Residence at Mrs. Buckbee's, Congress St.

JOSEPH F. CAREY, A. M.—Latin and Greek Languages. Residence, one mile down the river, East side.

F. H. PEASE—Instrumental and Vocal Music. Residence, Oak Street.

E. L. RIPLEY, A. M.—Mathematics. Residence, Hamilton Street.

JOHN GOODISON—Geography and Drawing. Residence Summit Street.

MRS. E. L. RIPLEY, PRINCIPAL—Botany and Mathematics. Residence, Hamilton St.

MISS C. POMERY—Teacher in Experimental Department. Residence, _____

MISS MARY A. RICE—English Grammar and Composition. Residence, _____

UNION SEMINARY.

BUILDING—CORNER CROSS AND WASHINGTON STREETS.

J. ESTABROOK, PRINCIPAL—Latin, Greek, and Intellectual Philosophy. Residence, Forest Avenue.

J. C. PLUMB, ASSISTANT—Natural science and Mathematics. Corner of Normal and Pearl streets.

W. W. HUBBARD—In charge of Gents' Academic Department; Mathematics and Languages. At Mr. Pixley's, Washington street.

MISS HELEN POST—In charge of Ladies' Academic Department; Botany, French and German. Congress street.

F. H. PEASE—Music. Oak Street.

MISS SARAH E. PIERCE—Boys' Division of Grammar Department. At Mrs. Blodgett's, Adams street.

ARISTINE G. GLOVER—Girls' division of grammar department. At A. C. Blodgett's, Huron street.

HARRIET O. CULVER—Boys' division of intermediate department. At Mr. Buchanan's, Hamilton street.

HELEN A. PLUMB—Girls' division of intermediate department. Corner of Pearl and Normal streets.

SARAH M. MILLER—Boys' division of 3d Primary department. At Mrs. D. Town's, Washington street.

JENNIE E. HASCALL—Girls' division of 3d Primary department. Corner of Washington and Cross streets.

ANNA DRAFFORD—Boys' division 2d primary department. Hamilton street, near corner of Cross.

MARY A. CAMP—Girls' division 2d primary department. At Mrs. D. Town's, Washington street.

MARGARET E. THOMPSON—Boys' division 1st primary department. Chicago road, near corner of Summit street.

FRANCES H. FAIRCHILD—Girls' division 1st primary department. Huron street.

6TH WARD PRIMARY.

BUILDING—RIVER STREET.

MARY G. SEAYER. Residence—River St. north of Forest Avenue.

COLORADO SCHOOL.

BUILDING—WASHINGTON STREET.

MISS ALTHEA PITKIN. Residence—Washington street, south of Catharine.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. M. CUTHEON.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Insurance Agent. Ypsilanti, Mich. Office in Hewitt Block.

NORRIS & NINDE.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Ypsilanti, Mich.

E. WINF. UHL.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Fire Insurance Agent. Office over Mart Crane's Book Store, Cross St., Ypsilanti.

D. B. GREENE.

Attorney at Law, Ypsilanti, Mich. Will give special attention to all War and Pension claims, at fair rates. No charges made unless the claim is secured.

S. W. PATTISON & SON.

Surgeons and Homeopathic Physicians, Office Cross St. a few rods east of the Depot, Ypsilanti.

DR. S. A. GERRY.

Surgeon Dentist. Office on the North side of Congress St. over the National Bank.

DR. WILLIAM PIERCE.

Homeopathic Physician; office in Follett's Block, at the Depot. Dr. Pierce will pay special attention to the diseases of the eye, and omen and children.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MEAT MARKET.

A. B. COATS.

East side of River Street, Norris Block at the Depot, where he will be found at all times ready to wait on customers to anything found in his line of business.

SAVE YOUR MONEY!

And buy your TPA of BUSH & HORNER. They are selling Young Hymon for \$1.25. Can examine their goods.

Bush & Horner.

GOVERNMENT LOANS.

7-30s!

Subscriptions to the Government Loan will be received at the

1st National Bank of Ypsilanti.

I. N. CONK L., Cashier.

JUTY DRUG STORE.

HENRY VAN TUYL

Druggist, Pharmacist, and dealer in

Drugs, Medicines, Paints,

Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Paper Hangings, Picture Frames, Gilt Mountings, &c.

CONGRESS ST., YPSILANTI, MICH.

POETRY.

For the Commercial.

Suggested by Reading "My Angel Name" in the New York Day Book.

When the day of life is over,

When the evening shadows fall,

When this weak and overburdened

Soul is freed from earthly thrall

When the merciful death angel,

Bears me o'er the flowing tide,

And the loved ones who are waiting,

Meet me on the other side.

Mingled with the heavenly music,

Purified from every stain,

With what rapture I shall listen,

As they fondly speak my name;

Speak the name my angel mother

Gave her infant undefined—

She will know me by no other,

When she welcomes home her child.

Sisters too, and that lost brother

Dying for Columbia's fame;

They have loved it;—and, another,

As he syllabled my name.

(How my soul the memory blesses,

Though the blinding tear-drops fall.)

Every look spoke mute caresses,

For he loved it best of all.

Yes, I know it has been spoken

Often, by unloving lips;

True, alas! that sin no sorrow

Dim it by their dread eclipse.

But I know the time is coming,

'Twill be freed from sin and shame;

Then, once more my angel, will sing,

I would hear my earthly name.

Oh, I feel that it can never

Bring a shadow of regret,

Earthly sorrows past forever,

Heavenly joys can never set.

And, until I reach the glory,

'Till I'm freed to my worldly thrall,

Let me trust the loving Father,

And the dear Christ over all.

L. INCONTE.

EDGAR ECERTON

AND THE UNKNOWN.

BY C. W. LOWENBURY.

CHAPTER XI.

The poor woman welcomed the indigent stranger introduced by her daughter to her humble apartment. At his entrance, she gave indications of fear and painful surprise; but whatever may have been the cause of such manifestations, she succeeded in so skillfully concealing them, that they were unnoticed by her visitor. She might have known him in other days, or she might have received wrong and injury at his hands, that gave occasion to this transient emotion of alarm and mistrust, but whether either of these suppositions were correct or not or both; yet, Edgar in his present condition needed assistance, and such kindnesses as were incited only by a heart of charity.

And here again, he found in his distress a sympathizing soul and helping hand. Though in poverty herself, and needing all that she possessed, and more, to meet the necessities of herself and child, yet, not forgetful of the rights of humanity, and its claims common to all and obligatory upon all, the poor widow fearlessly divided her portion with her pensioner, and thanked her God that she had that mite to give. Giving him a seat near the little cracked stove, she quickly spread her humble board upon which she placed the small loaf of wheat-bread her daughter had been out to procure, together with a piece of butter she had left of her evening meal, and a cup of good tea which she had steeped expressly for him, because of his long exposure to the inclemency of the night and his weariness; and having done this, she kindly bade him partake of the simple repast.

After he had satisfied the demands of a craving appetite, and had once more taken his seat near the glowing stove, the widow whispered to her daughter, who first brought a time worn book from its place on the stand in the opposite side of the room, and then she quietly quitted their presence.

The old lady, with an air of befitting reverence, opened the mysterious book, and, in tones of touching solemnity, read that portion of Holy Writ, that noble passage, which, it is said, poor Burns could never read without convulsive weeping, commencing thus:—

"The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want; He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters." Her trembling voice, her reverend manner, her apparent sincerity of purpose awakened and riveted the attention of Edgar, and the necessity of an application of those blessed promises to his own thirsty and wearied soul, for the first time flashed with the brilliancy of the morning across the stormy waves of his conscience.

After reading this affecting psalm to the close, the poor widow with clasped hands and uplifted eyes, evoked a blessing upon the wanderer sent so unexpectedly to her door, upon herself and child, and then slowly arising from her lowly posture, she led him to the room adjoining, where a pallet of clean straw had been arranged upon the floor for his resting place by the little girl as directed by her mother, then she bade him good night, while Edgar, throwing himself upon the couch, was soon lost to the world and its cares and anxieties, in the arms of Morpheus.

The morning sun had been pouring into his little window, until a late hour before, he was aroused from his death-like slumber. The widow welcomed him upon his return to her presence with the same kindness and expression of joy as at first. Once more he partook of her simple repast, and felt his strength and courage revive. But tho' there was a refuge for him; yet, he felt that he must, as soon as possible, remove the encumbrance he occasioned, by endeavoring to procure employment, and thereby sustenance. With this intent, he left the widow's abode at a late hour, and once more wandered out into the vast city. The lady, making him promise, before he departed, that he would return to her roof again at night, if he could find no better abode.

After much inquiry, he made his way to a publishing house, and offered to the proprietor a roll of manuscript he had composed and neatly written before he left the city of colleges for publication. The proprietor, observing his mean condition and haggard appearance, after some considerable hawking and having, at length came to the conclusion, that the market was flooded with such matter, but, perhaps, Mr. — would give them a trial.

Edgar, not yet despairing of success in disposing of what he considered as his best production, hastily made his way to the house mentioned. Mr. — also noticed his forlorn condition, for who would not look forsaken in the midst of such bitter trials? After rapidly glancing over the manuscripts, wearily inferred from what he had read, that it dealt too freely with certain sensitive theological tenants to be well received, and advised him to erase the offensive portion; make it more of a love story, and then come again with it, perhaps he would take it off his hands. Faint in body and discouraged in mind, Edgar slowly wended his way along the closely crowded streets. He beheld many a bright eye and smiling face, yet, no eye beamed kindly upon him, no beautiful smile was seen to cheer his drooping spirit. He felt a pure, strong love beating in his trembling bosom—love capable of performing glorious deeds, but the ways were closed against it, and he felt like one wandering, bewildered in the labyrinth, the string which was to conduct him to the outlet safely, fallen from his hand, or like the mighty man of old, chained and blind amid his enemies.

At last he wandered into a second-class publishing house, where they performed the sloop-work of literature, and where is often found, when in distress and obscurity, the man of genius accomplishing the musical tasks of the penny-liner. Here he also endeavored to procure a purchaser for his copy of manuscripts, but without success.

"It was not of the character calculated," said the publisher, "to please the popular heart;" but it was an excellent compiler or copyist, or sensational story writer, he had just then a place he could offer him.

Like manna in the wilderness, or sparkling water in desert places to the perishing pilgrim, fell this welcome news upon the ears of Edgar. Here, at least, was a place to work, and by his work to live, be it never so meanly. That very day he received a task to be completed by the following morning, and more weary than ever, but with a faint assurance of better prospects in the future, he turned in the direction of the widow's abode.

At the hour appointed, he was again at the Publishers with his task completed. His ability was manifested, even in this capacity; and this, together with his punctuality, pleased his employer. He received the stipulated price, and another task. So he continued to work in this manner day after day, week after week, and no word from his parent or the unknown in the meantime reaching him. Yet, he felt that he was slowly but surely rising in his profession, and the old widow appeared to become ever more interested in him. They continued to live together like mother and son, and as kind and dutiful as ever was son, was Edgar to his adopted mother.

Now, at last, success began to wait

peetedly to her door, upon herself and child, and then slowly arising from her lowly posture, she led him to the room adjoining, where a pallet of clean straw had been arranged upon the floor for his resting place by the little girl as directed by her mother, then she bade him good night, while Edgar, throwing himself upon the couch, was soon lost to the

The Ypsilanti Commercial.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
C. R. PATTISON.

"IT IS NECESSARY THAT THE PROPRIETOR SHOULD HAVE A HEARTY CO-OPERATION FROM HIS FELLOW-CITIZENS. THE PATRONAGE OF THE PRESS IS RIGHTLY REGARDED EVERYWHERE, AS THE TRUE INDEX OF THE INTELLIGENCE, ENTERPRISE, AND BUSINESS OF EVERY COMMUNITY WHERE NEWSPAPERS ARE ESTABLISHED. IT IS A PART OF TRUE WISDOM FOR A CITY TO ENCOURAGE ALL SUCH ENTERPRISES AS ARE CALCULATED TO SUSTAIN, ADVANCE OR PROMOTE ITS WELFARE, ITS COMMERCE, ITS INTELLIGENCE, OR ITS HONOR. LET NO MAN THINK THAT BY LETTING THE PUBLIC TAKE CARE OF ITSELF HE IS NOT NEGLECTING HIS OWN INTERESTS AND HIS HIGHEST DUTY."

REPUBLICAN STATE NOMINATIONS.

For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court
ISAAC P. CHRISTIANCY.

For Regent of the University
EDWARD C. WALKER.
GEORGE WILLARD.

THE 7-30 NATIONAL LOAN.

This war has developed, First, that there lies deep seated in the heart of the American people an unconquerable principle of patriotism, love of country, and attachment to Democratic institutions.

Second, boundless pecuniary resources. Had we been told at the beginning of the war that we could have endured such a strain upon the national purse strings we should have regarded the statement as absurd, and the utterance of an idiot. We have witnessed not only one of the most remarkable uprisings in history, to defend the old flag and perpetuate the unity of the Republic, in the way of furnishing men to breast the storm of war, but we have seen money poured out like water. The time was, when Government in prosecuting war depended solely upon foreign and home bankers and capitalists. But in this war for liberty, the masses of the people have entered the lists and successfully competed with the rich bankers in taking up the national loans.

The 7-30 loan addresses itself to the popular heart. It places it in the power of every possessor of \$50.00 to take stock at a fair and equitable rate of interest, two cents a day on every \$100. No expense in getting up or cancelling bonds and mortgages—no risks, no running after interest. The interest is in our own hands on the start—and, when due semi-annually all the bondholder has to do is to bring a pair of scissors into requisition, and the cash is at his disposal.

The people largely becoming the owners of the bonds are thus interested in the perpetuation of the government. The government feels its dependence upon the people, and the people their dependence on government. Property interests are vital. Touch a man's pocket, or trench upon his estate and you touch a tender spot. This sensitiveness, self-interest, selfishness, if you choose to call it so, will cause the holders of these bonds embracing a large portion of the American people to be jealously watchful of the administration of the government and careful as to those who shall occupy the chief places. Thus, a class of men heretofore indifferent in politics will feel impelled by a sense of duty to act. Thus, the country will be a gainer. Had we millions to loan every cent of it would go into the national loan;—much or little there it would go. 1st, We should feel secure. 2d, It would give us the least trouble to care for it. 3d, The near approach of peace would insure us a handsome premium. 4th, Above all while benefiting ourselves, we should be giving aid and comfort to our country, the dearest heritage next to wife and children here on earth. This loan is rapidly being taken up. Just think of it; \$5, 127,250 in one day. Read the advertisement in another column, and the articles upon the subject we publish from week to week, and you will be convinced that next to a home it is the best investment you can make with your surplus funds.

The bill to create an Agricultural or Normal School at Grand Traverse seems to be put to rest. The bill introduced to give to drafted men a State bounty has received its final quietus. The County School Superintendent project has also kicked the bucket. The Hon. J. E. Tenney has been re-appointed State Librarian. He has made a useful officer. Peddlers, whether they sell by orders, samples, lists or catalogues must pay now. The foot-peddler's license is \$20.00—with a single horse, \$50.00; more than one horse, \$100.00. By railroad or other public conveyance, \$200.00. A joint resolution was passed asking Congress to repeal the duty on bibles and school-books. The Constitutional amendments have also passed allowing soldiers to vote and disfranchising deserters and skeaddlers from the draft. The rate of State taxation is fixed at 3-15 mills for 1865, and 2-10 for 1866.—Home insurance companies are taxed one per cent on their gross receipts.

CURRENT EVENTS.

General News.
And still the joyful cry is victory, victory. Our armies are meeting with grand success. If the slaveholder's rebellion is not in an advanced stage of decomposition, then all signs fail and history is a huge imposture. The quarrel at Richmond, the panics, the last resort to arm the slaves, shows that the end draweth nigh. Salvation belongs unto the Lord our God and he is bringing the infatuated dealers in the bodies and souls of men to swift ruin. Sherman for over four months has been travelling the very heart of the confederacy. He is on his victorious march to Richmond. Imitating Grant in his march to Richmond, obstacles that he cannot easily ever come in front he swings around. His first base is Savannah. He marches on Columbia the Capital of South Carolina and thus

compels the evacuation of Charleston. His base is now Charleston and he marches on Raleigh and compels the evacuation of Wilmington. Now with Wilmington as a base he will march on Richmond and compel the unconditional surrender of Lee. For we cannot see how Lee is to escape. The ocean holds him eastward. Grant holds him Northward. The army of the James on the south-east. Sherman south and south-west. The brave and invincible Sheridan westward. He is in a vice.—Desertion in the rebel ranks is going on at a fearful rate. In North Carolina they seem to be deserting by whole companies and in some cases by regiments. The rebel conscription of the negroes is also being resisted by their masters. Bragg instead of gaining a victory over our forces near Kinston as he vauntingly announced was severely punished himself. The attack upon our forces was made with the enthusiasm and valor of a better cause. But they were badly whipped. We have lost over \$2,000,000 worth of cotton by a flood at East Port Mississippi. The government has captured a large quantity of tobacco at Fredricksburg, induced by speculating parties at the north they sent it to this place to be exchanged for bacon. Sheridan is said to have taken Lynchburg. He destroyed the canals about 20 miles from Richmond, blowing up the aqueduct and destroying the principal feeder of Richmond. The last account of Sheridan he was on his way to the White House.—Tennessee has gone Union and elected Brownlow governor. The President has issued a proclamation offering pardon to all deserters who shall return to their command within 60 days and disfranchising all who do not. New Hampshire has gone Republican by over 6,000.—Over 700 bounty jumpers were arrested in one day by Col. Baker in New York and sent to the front. 10,000 prisoners were exchanged in the two or three days. Sherman is moving on without opposition. He has captured Goldsborough and is on the way to Raleigh. Couch & Scofield have formed a junction. The news of the fall of Charleston caused great excitement in England. Gold 172 1/2.

Congress.
The whole question of admitting senators and representatives from Arkansas, Louisiana etc., is handed over to the next congress. The great disgrace of the senate of the nation was the drunken aberrations of the Vice President Andrew Johnson, on the occasion of the inauguration. It was an outrage upon the American people. The men who procured his nomination at Baltimore, and thus, imposed upon those who were ignorant of his disgusting habits ought to be remembered and punished by the condemnation and neglect of the people. A Vice President drunk on such an occasion. May the good Lord spare the life of Lincoln, and save us from the rule of a drunken imbecile. The best atonement Johnson can make is to resign. We were never satisfied with the substitution of Johnson for Hamlin.

The State Legislature.
The bill to create an Agricultural or Normal School at Grand Traverse seems to be put to rest. The bill introduced to give to drafted men a State bounty has received its final quietus. The County School Superintendent project has also kicked the bucket. The Hon. J. E. Tenney has been re-appointed State Librarian. He has made a useful officer. Peddlers, whether they sell by orders, samples, lists or catalogues must pay now. The foot-peddler's license is \$20.00—with a single horse, \$50.00; more than one horse, \$100.00. By railroad or other public conveyance, \$200.00. A joint resolution was passed asking Congress to repeal the duty on bibles and school-books. The Constitutional amendments have also passed allowing soldiers to vote and disfranchising deserters and skeaddlers from the draft. The rate of State taxation is fixed at 3-15 mills for 1865, and 2-10 for 1866.—Home insurance companies are taxed one per cent on their gross receipts.

The recent Republican State Convention was presided over by S. M. Cutcheon, Ypsilanti; Hon. Isaac P. Christiancy was nominated for Associate Justice on the Supreme Court by a vote of 108 to 44 for all others. E. C. Walker and Geo. Willard were nominated for Regents. The Democracy has also nominated Mr. Christiancy so that he will probably go in by a unanimous vote.—The passport restriction is removed.

THE NINTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.—Joseph U. Orris, President, has been one of the most enterprising and successful agents for the various Government loans. Over fifty million dollars have been placed in the hands of the people through its agency within nine months and it now advertises to furnish the 7-30 notes by express, free of charge, in all parts of the country. Its object is patriotic, and the high reputation of its officers, as well as its capital of a million dollars is a sure guarantee that the 7-30s subscribed for through its agency, will be promptly forwarded.

And still the joyful cry is victory, victory. Our armies are meeting with grand success. If the slaveholder's rebellion is not in an advanced stage of decomposition, then all signs fail and history is a huge imposture. The quarrel at Richmond, the panics, the last resort to arm the slaves, shows that the end draweth nigh. Salvation belongs unto the Lord our God and he is bringing the infatuated dealers in the bodies and souls of men to swift ruin. Sherman for over four months has been travelling the very heart of the confederacy. He is on his victorious march to Richmond. Imitating Grant in his march to Richmond, obstacles that he cannot easily ever come in front he swings around. His first base is Savannah. He marches on Columbia the Capital of South Carolina and thus

Army Correspondence.

FROM THE 9TH REGIMENT.
CAMP 9TH REGT. MICH. INF. V. V. CAMP CHATTANOOGA TENN. FEB 20TH 1865.
Ma. FORT.—The veteran NINTH, desires to be represented in your columns as there are many readers of that sheet connected with it. The regiment still pursues the beaten path of camp life, nor does it expect to take the field and go into active operations for some time. The beautiful climate of the south is just being perceptible through the fogs, rains, and mud of the fall and winter. While at the North old Boreas still holds sway, and the chilly air resounds with the merry jingle of sleigh-bells the genial air of Tennessee is warmed by the rays of a summer sun. The term "sunny south" may be a misnomer, but it is a "sunny reality" that the bitter cold of this clime is interrupted by days of the most pleasant weather.

But under what different circumstances are the two commonwealths of Michigan and Tennessee—one wealthy, prosperous, rich in all the native wealth with which nature has supplied her, as well as in the industry and energy of the denizens of the favored region. The other,—the blackness of treason and crime has defaced its character. The deeds of lawless banditti have severed her kindred and ruined her homesteads. Surging hosts of friend and foe have swept thro' her borders carrying death and destruction in their track. Broken hearts and fired houses, murdered fathers and stricken mothers, the wandering orphans and the wretched refugees,—all have served to complete the desolation which has befallen its different sections. Nor can we attach the blame of this suffering and bloodshed wholly upon others.

In the early history of the rebellion, her principalities were reeking in treason, while many, or the greater part of the prominent men had plunged into the maelstrom of rebellion, heedless of the consequences which would ensue. Nashville was a sink of traitorous slave-oligarchists, and the Capitol was guarded by the rebel soldiery. But there were a few noble spirits, whose minds over-reached the exciting present which promised a southern nationality, and saw that justice, honor and principle demanded their presence, and aid in the cause of our common country.—Such was the staunch patriot, Andy Johnson, the worthy Vice President elect. Such was Parson Brownlow, whose fearless denunciation of the slave power and their fiendish acts have been heard throughout the nation. Thanks to such men and the success of our arms.

Tennessee has been redeemed. The fortress and breastworks still remains, and so does treason still lurk. But the rebel Hood is hurled from her bosom with scorn, and the rebel outlaw is meeting a just punishment, where once their will was law, and their word bloodshed.

Nashville is Union to the core. Tennessee about to throw off slavery as did Maryland, and the hunted, priced fugitive, William G. Brownlow, to be Governor.

As those iron-throated, "one-eyed" monsters look down upon Cameron Hill upon our camp-ground, the mind will revert to the terrible scenes which have transpired within their range. To the eastward is Missionary Ridge whose bloody name has gone into history.—Southward, Lookout Mountain, as stern as ever, notwithstanding the storm of battle which has passed around it, and a few rods to the northward rolls the Tennessee, over whose current part of the battle of Chattanooga raged. And thus it is, all over her desecrated soil. The track of war is marked everywhere, and years will elapse before they are removed. But their great untimely cause is forever wiped out, and henceforth, Tennessee is one of the "abolition" States. May the time speed when the whole South, throwing off the carcass which has worked its ruin, will stand forth to the world redeemed, a gem of the first waters in her bosom—the priceless boon of LIBERTY.

Yours, &c., E. W. F.

Camp of 1st Div. Amb. Corps,
9th A. C. before
Petersburg, Va. March 24, 1865.

C. R. Pattison.—Dear Sir:—During the past winter, although a very pleasant one, camp life has been very monotonous to me, just for want of reading matter. The "U. S. Christian Commission" has done all in their power to supply the soldiers with books and papers, but then, they did not contain direct news from home such as we would wish; and, as I had read everything I could get thrice over, when one of the "mess" said to one M. S. G., one of my Co., and from Ypsi, had left a paper for me to read, and I was somewhat surprised to find that a "True Democrat" from Ypsi had found its way into our camp, and in perusing the columns of your paper, I noticed quite a number of interesting items; and, I can pass the

lonely hours of camp life more pleasantly, by reading some good weekly paper printed in Michigan. The only papers we get here of any account, are the N. Y. Herald, Philadelphia Enquirer, Washington Chronicle, and occasionally, a Detroit Advertiser and Tribune.—Our Michigan men are always anxious to read any kind of a Michigan paper, providing it is loyal;—and, if any one of our train gets one, it goes the rounds of the whole camp, before the owner gets it again. And, I think, upon the whole, you had better send me the "True Democrat" for a year at any rate; and some more of the Ypsi boys would like to take it, if it could be sent to them regularly once a week.

The weather in this part of the "old Dominion," is very pleasant, and has been during the past winter, just like our Indian summer in Michigan.

We have comfortable "log" houses built of pine, and pretty good rations, and as the army of the Potomac is in a flourishing condition, we think we can stand it as long as the rebels, and will give them a taste of the new metal we have got lately, in the 500,000 in the spring.

We have very few sick in the hospital, and rarely, now and then, one killed or wounded by the rebel sharpshooters. Once or twice a week, some pretty lively "shelling" occurs between our forces and the rebel forts across the river. Our army is, at present, commanded by Maj. Gen. Parke, (our corps commander) in the temporary absence of Gen. Meade. The troops have been under marching orders for the last few days in readiness for a forward movement, as deserters say that the "rebels" will evacuate Petersburg, and the troops are prepared to follow them, if they should, which we expect they will do soon. Six of our Michigan Regiments are in this Division comprising the whole in the 9th Corps, and are equally divided between the 1st and 2d brigades the latter commanded by Col. Byron M. Cutcheon, who is an energetic and thorough military man, and much esteemed by the officers and men of his command.

Almost every day I see quite a number of the boys in the 1st Sharpshooters, 20th and 27th Infantry, who lived in "Ypsi" till they gained a residence in Virginia, under the immediate supervision of "old useless," as the boys call Gen. Grant. They were well, and I join them in thinking that one more campaign will mince up the rebellion. The "johnnies" are deserting in squads almost every night, and very frequently accompanied by their officers. Ninety I think, came over in front of our corps in one night last week, and sixty the night following, and the "rebels" say that they are deserting much faster to the rear, and all say that the Confederacy is about played out.

They complain of their bill of fare furnished them by Jefferson D.—as not being quite up to army regulations, and they confirm the rumor that "sheet iron" biscuits are firm and mighty scarce in "Dixie." Pork has riz, and hard to get at any price; they have plenty of money such as it is, but it takes a basket full of Confed. currency to buy a meal at the poorest second class boarding house in Richmond.

While at City Point a few days ago, I saw the late Brig. General Roger A. Pryor who had been a prisoner, but was exchanged.

The Christian Commission have built them a splendid chapel at Meade Station on the Railroad, and we have divine service every other evening.

Everything quiet on the Potomac. Excuse this hastily written letter, and send a paper every week.

Very Respectfully Yours,
Sergeant MARK VINING,
1st Mich. S. S.

TO THE PEOPLE, CHURCHES AND SOLDIERS' AID SOCIETIES OF MICHIGAN.—As spring approaches, the Michigan branch of the U. S. Sanitary Commission calls urgently upon the people of the State to prepare in season for the collection of vegetable supplies for the army.

Let each Aid Society employ agents to solicit supplies. Personal applications to farmers and others, as well as appeals at meetings called for the purpose, and frequent notices and acknowledgments in the newspapers ought to bring in much. Let them also obtain in the churches, collections of money and pledges of vegetables. The gentlemen will aid in barreling such as are brought in bulk. If more barrels are needed than can be obtained, we will gladly assist in getting them.

Potatoes, onions and other vegetables, sourknot, pickles and dried fruit, are the articles needed most, though all kinds of hospital stores are wanted.

Send to No. 32 West Larned street, Detroit. Our arrangements enable us to forward promptly and without expense, to the main points of distribution to the army.

Hon. JOHN OWEN, Pres't,
Associate Member, U. S. San. Com.
Miss VALERIA CAMPBELL, Sec'y.

We are indebted to Hon. J. W. Longyear for a valuable report on Agriculture for 1864.

The following card was offered to the Michigan Christian Herald, for publication as an act of justice. It was refused insertion, even as a paid advertisement.—No alternative is left but to publish it in other papers:

A CARD.

TO THE READERS OF THE MICHIGAN CHRISTIAN HERALD:
I notice in the Herald of February 22d, an article purporting to come from the First Baptist Church of Kalamazoo, perhaps from about twenty-five members of that Church, defamatory of myself & several other persons. There are temporary reasons why I do not choose to make a formal answer to such an article just now. But I have acted so long and so harmoniously in the educational and ecclesiastical enterprises of the State with the readers of the Herald, unless it be with the exception perhaps of those implicated in the affairs referred to in that article, that I venture to ask them to defer any censorious opinion against myself and the others, until circumstances will allow an answer.

If it should appear that a few persons connected with Kalamazoo College, whether from envy or from some other cause, endeavored to injure certain other persons, who resigned their places in the College to claim pasties of the Trustees, and when the people of Kalamazoo rebuked them for their injustice, and the students more than one hundred, refused to stay in the institution, and left never to return, and to save themselves, the aggressors then started divers false, malicious and unnatural slanders to ruin their victims—if something like this should appear, it might help to explain matters referred to in the Herald. If it should appear also that when the Trustees of the College were likely to humiliate the slanders as on a former occasion, the matter was carried into the Church, and a part of the supposed slanders made judges of the case to forestall public opinion and to influence the Trustees of the College—this might also throw some light on the subject. But I choose at present to make no positive assertions. I only ask the readers of the Herald to wait. The millstones of the gods grind slow, but they grind exceedingly fine. Justice in moral and religious affairs sometimes comes tardily. Justice in civil courts will not be hurried.

J. A. B. STONE.

Kalamazoo, Feb. 22, 1865.
REPORT OF THE COUNCIL, CONSISTING OF
Rev. Edwin Eaton, Rev. M. G. Clark,
N. Colver, D. D., Rev. J. Booth,
Rev. E. F. Platt, Rev. C. B. Hewitt,
S. C. Etheridge, Rev. J. Booth,
Rev. A. Ten Brook, Rev. S. B. Boyden,
Webb, Rev. I. D. Palmer,
Rev. G. W. Harris, Rev. Job Moxom,
Rev. C. R. Pattison.

[On the question; was Dr. Stone excluded in fact, by the act of the Church, April 5th, 1864? The yeas and nays were equal and the proposition was therefore lost.] But the council was unanimous on the following

FINDINGS.
1. The appointment or retention of individuals on the Committee of Nine, which was to investigate Dr. Stone's case, to whom Dr. Stone objected on the ground of their prejudice against or prejudice against him, could only be warranted after the maturest deliberation, since it is in itself considered a trespass upon one of our most sacred rights—in this case exposing the accused to injustice.

2. In the opinion of this Council the admission of the affidavit of A. J. Curtis from his own hand, which affidavit was taken without the knowledge of Dr. Stone, and when there were no insuperable obstacles in the way of the accused and the accused being brought face to face, was wrong in form and fact. Also, that independently of this wrong in form and fact, the admission of the said A. J. Curtis' statement of what he said to be the statement of his deceased wife as testimony, should never have been allowed, and therefore the vote for Dr. Stone's exclusion should be reconsidered.

3. That we can without an effort of charity see how both parties in the Church might have honestly thought themselves right on the subject of voting.

4. That even from the stand-point of the aggrieved members, we dare not justify their cause in withdrawing from the Church and uttering the grievous words and accusations against the Church—that they should have stood each in his place and then sought relief from their wrong.

5. In all the testimony brought before us upon the several specifications charging the pastor with cruelty to Mrs. Stone—with falsehood and perjury—we can only see the results of extreme caution in word and act on the one hand, as viewed from a social position where was throbbing a half-crushed heart that sought for sympathy.

6. That the Church, on and after the report of the Committee of Nine, when it became apparent that a large and respectable minority of the church, including four of its deacons, was utterly opposed to the proposal, viz.—the exclusion of Dr. Stone—that then and there for the church, it would have been expedient, in view of the usage of the denomination and the law of Christ, to have paused before so grave an act and called a Council.

7. That the disavowal of the Church, that the suspension of their moral character, and only to suspend their official authority, should be deemed satisfactory, and that their return to the Church should restore them to their official position.

8. That the disaffected brethren, in desisting from a separate preaching service as soon as they learned that, manifested a conciliatory spirit that under the circumstances should have been deemed satisfactory as to such services, and we recommend the same spirit of conciliation touching all separate convocations.

9. That all the grievous charges that involve moral obliquity should be retracted, and that all parties, in the spirit of that charity that "thinketh no evil"—that "suffereth long and is kind"—come again together in the bonds of peace.

By order and in behalf of the Council,
EDWIN EATON, Moderator.
C. B. Hewitt, Clerk.
Kalamazoo, Dec. 23, 1864.
The above a true copy.

New Advertisements.

LETTERS.

Remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Ypsilanti, State of Michigan, the 16th day of March, 1865.

Persons enquiring for the following letter will please say "advertised."

LADIES' LIST.

Annett Mrs Nancy M Mosher Mrs Abram Allen Miss T Perkins Miss Marion Clarke Mrs S W Parks Mrs N E Cook Mrs Asher Phillips Miss Emma Dickinson Mrs Sarah Peck Eliz Beth Evans Miss Annie L Parks Mrs Ann Holmes Mrs Julia S Stringham Miss Maria Kenney Mrs H Whipple Mrs Charlotte Kapp Miss Caroline

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Ailes Robert Johnson John A Barker Hiram—2 Lhamren F M Bennett Willard Martin Wm T Barber Wm K Pettibone Samuel Brooks J J Roberts Charles H Brown L R Reynolds L S Embank Wm Sherborne Jas Cramer S Seaman Franky Crocker Alfred Sway Chas Freeman Green—2 Stone Wm H Gorton David Wells J H Green Chas Whipple Brig. S A Holly Ebb D. B. GREENE, P. M.

THOS. VIVIAN.

Having bought the

Blacksmith Shop

Formerly owned by H. Bevel, near Shuts & Ferris' Machine Shop, would inform the public that I have on hand several 30 and 40 tooth harrows which I offer for sale. Also

WHIPPLE TREES AND NECK-YOKES, and am prepared to do mill work of all kinds to order. Also axes made and jumped to order. Mill Picks sharpened. Particular attention paid to

Shoeing.

Shop on River Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

T. VIVIAN.

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AMUSEMENTS.



LARUE'S ASTHE YANKEE PHRENOLOGER

At Hewitt Hall,
Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, March,
20th, 21st, and 22nd.

LARUE'S GREAT WAR SHOW!!

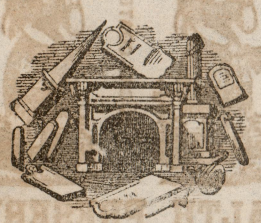
The Wonderful Stratopetition, or
Walking Army.

(FROM THE TREMONT THEATRE, BOSTON.)

The most thrilling of all modern miracles, embracing an astounding combination of 90,000 MOVING AND ACTING FIGURES and models of Men, Horses, Animals, Ships, etc., re-enacting the principal battles, both by sea and land, of the great Southern Rebellion.

MR. D. C. LARUE, a greatest of living humorists, will appear at each exhibition in his very amusing and laughable comic parlor entertainment, entitled, LARUE'S OIL OF ODDITIES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

YPSILANTI
MARBLE WORKS.

Batchelder Brothers

Dealers in

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN

MARBLES.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES,
FURNITURE WORK, MARBLE-
IZED SLATE, MANTLES,
BRACKETS, SHELVES, &c.

The Marbleized Slate is a beautiful imitation
of the most rare and desirable Foreign Marbles.
They are so highly polished that they retain
their beauty much longer than in marble,
and are not injured by stains or atmospheric influ-
ences. All orders from abroad promptly at-
tended to and delivered to any part of the coun-
try or State.

N. W. BACHELDER, D. C. BACHELDER 12th

FURNITURE.



M'ANDREWS & STANWAY,

CABINET-WARE
ROOMS

Congress Street, 2 doors west of Bogardus bank.
Where can be found a General Assortment of

HAIRS,

SOFAS,

BUREAUS

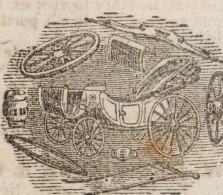
MARBLE-TOP TABLES,

BEDSTEADS, STANDS &c., &c.

Which for style, durability and cheapness are un-
equalled.
Having a long experience in the business, both in
this country and in Europe, he is prepared to make
anything in the Furniture Line that may be wanted,
keeps a House and Office and offers his services on
reasonable terms. Write or call and examine
work and prices.

WM. MEAN, JR.,
B. TANWAL.

ATTENTION! AT ENTHION!!

BATCHELDER & MCINTOSH
Carriage and Wagon
MANUFACTURERS.

THIS Long and well tried establishment
continues to manufacture carriage of the

Latest Styles

and most improved patterns. Made
best seasoned material. We take pride in giv-
ing our patrons

Finished and Durable Work.

We manufacture
TOP AND OPEN CARRIAGES,
DEMOCRAT BUGGIES &c.

We keep the above constantly on hand,
and also manufacture to order.

Our Prices

compare favorably with any similar establish-
ment in the country.

We are in receipt of orders from abroad
and solicit the attention of our friends at home
elsewhere, to our work.

WASHINGTON ST., YPSILANTI
H. BACHELDER,
C. MCINTOSH.

HIGHEST PREMIUM

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGERS.

"Life is too short, and human strength too pre-
cious for our women kind to be kept at the
old process of washing and wringing."

—REV. T. L. CUTLER.



53,818 Sold in 1863.

72,083 Sold in the first nine months of 1864.

For Sale by 64 BICKFORD & CAMP.

GROCERIES.

LARGE REINFORCEMENTS

Arriving daily at the Ypsilanti

AGRICULTURAL AND GROCERY
DEPOT.

BUSH & HORNER

Have a large and well selected Stock of

Groceries & Provisions

DELHI & SALTINE FLOUR

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,

CORN MEAL,

SALT,

LIME,

WATER LIME,

WOODYVILLE COAL.

which they offer at the

Lowest Cash Price,

N. E.—Try BUSH & HORNER'S

YOUNG HYSON TEA

From \$1.35 to \$2.25.

OSBORNE'S JAVA COFFEE!

STEWART'S SYRUP,

Worth \$1.75—Sold for \$1.50.

WE propose to furnish the farming com-
munity all

IMPLEMENT OF AGRICULTURE!

required in their business,

MOWERS, REAPERS, PLOWS, CULTI-
VATORS,

Single and Double, a Choice Selection of

CRADLES, SCYTHES, AND OTHER TOOLS,

Too Numerous to mention.

E. W. HUSE,
J. N. HORNER

NEW GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT

A. J. LEETCH

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Ypsilanti and the surrounding country that he

is now occupying the

RED GROCERY!

Recently kept by J. Dwell, South side of Cen-
gress street, where he keeps an extensive

Assortment of Superior

GROCERIES, PROVISION &c.,

Having bought a

LARGE STOCK OF GOODS,

At 25 per cent. below New York Prices, he

can afford to sell

Cheaper than any Other Establishment in the

City.

And at the same time make a Fair Profit.

Everything Warranted as Represented.

All he asks is a trial of his Goods by an Ap-
preciative Public, and if satisfactory a share

of their patronage.

The Highest Market Price paid for all

kinds of produce. A. J. LEETCH,

39

CHOICE GROCERIES.

M. H. BROOKS

WULD Tender to his old friends his

thanks for their patronage the last five

years. He has now connected with him Mr.

J. N. Scott, and hopes not only to merit the

continued favors of old steady patrons, but

of many new ones.

We keep on hand a large and varied as-
sortment of GROCERIES, Consisting of

REFINED & BROWN SUGARS,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COF-
FEE, PURE SPICES,

Silver glass, Corn and Pearl Starch, DeLand's

Saleratus, Carbonate of Soda, Common and

Essence Soap, Serrine and Tallow Candles, Co-
coa and French Chocolate, Union Club Sauces,

White Fish, Mackerel, Trout, Codfish, Smoked

Herring, Wooden and Willow Ware, Glass Ware

Lamps and Kerosene Oil.

JAVA MILLS GROUND COFFEE.

Confectionery, Fruits &c., White Granite, and

Buckingham Ware.

Flour, Meal, &c.

All of which we shall constantly keep on hand

and of the best quality.

Our Motto—"The Nimble Sings better

than the Slow Shilling."

CASH OR GROCERIES OFFERED IN

EXCHANGE FOR PRODUCE.

M. H. BROOKS & CO.,

Cross St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

CITY GROCERY,

A. HENRY

Cordially invites his old patrons and the pub-
lic to call at his Grocery Store on the corner

of Cross and Huron streets, near the Seminary

where he will exhibit to them samples of his

Goods which consist of a general assortment of

GROCERIES,

KEBONE OIL,

LAMP, SHADES, CANS,

A good assortment of

OHIO CROCKERY AND STONE

ARE W

NEW A POPULAR

FARMERS ATTENTION.

500 TONS GROUND PLASTER

FOR SALE

At the old stand of B. Follett, near the Rail-
road Bridge.

CHOICE SELECTIONS.

OUR OLDEST FRIEND.

Read to the Boys of '99" Jan. 5, 1865.

I give you the health of the oldest friend

That short of eternity earth can lend—

A friend so faithful and tried and true

That nothing can wear him from me and you.

When first we screeched in the sudden blaze

Of the daylight's blinding and blasting rays,

And gulped at the gaseous, brooding air,

This old, old friend stood waiting there.

And when with a kind of mortal strife,

We had gasped and choked into breathing life,

He watched by the bedside day and night,

And held our hands till we stood upright.

From gristle and pulp our frames have grown

To stringy muscle and solid bone;

While we were changing the blood of foes,

We might forget, but he never forgot.

He came with us to the college class—

Little cared he for the student's pass;

All the rest must pay their fee,

But the grim old dead-head entered free.

He stayed with us while we counted o'er

Four times each of the seasons four,

And with every season from year to year,

The dear name classmate be made more dear.

He never leaves us—he never will,

Till our hands are cold and our hearts are still;

On birthdays and Christmas, and New Years',

too,

He always remembers both me and you.

Every year this faithful friend

His little present is sure to send;

Every year whosoever we be,

He wants a keepsake from you and me.

How he loves us; he pats our heads,

And lo! they are gleaming with silver threads;

And he's always begging one lock of hair,

Till our shining crowns have nothing to wear.

At length he will tell us one by one,

"My child, your labor on earth is done;

And now you must journey afar to see

My elder brother—Eternity!"

And so, when long, long years have passed,

Some dear old fellow will be last—

Never alive a boy but he

Of all our goodly company.

When he lies down, but not till then,

Our kind class-angel will drop the pen

That writes in the day-book kept above

Our lifelong record of faith and love.

So here's a health in homely rhyme

To our oldest classmate, Father Time!

May our last survivor live to be

As bald, but as wise and tough as he!

CURIOSITIES OF THE 7-30 LOAN.

Among the curiosities of the subscrip-
tion to the Seven-Thirty Loan on Mon-
day, was a request from the Treasury

Agent at Santa Fe in New Mexico, that

\$100,000 of the bonds be sent there

immediately, as many Mexicans and

Americans desired to invest, and had

the money in hand to do so. Also

about \$15,000 in varied lots, paid in

by Col. Wagner, for some 150 colored

soldiers in Camp William Penn. Also

\$200,000 subscribed by the Com-
mercial Bank of Tennessee. Also\$137,165 in a single check from "Char-
les Hyde, of the Hyde Oil Farm, OilCreek, who not only puts his own mon-
ey into the 7-30s, but gathers up the

loose "oil money" around, and sends

it forward to be invested on account of

his owners. Also an offer from some

miners in California, to put \$35,500 of

compound interest notes into Seven-
Thirties if they would be received.

Louisville, Ky., sent forward \$3,000,

and intimated that Sherman and Grant

would soon make government bonds

the rage with all Kentuckians who had

money to invest.

We learn from Pennsylvania, in which

State the legal rate of interest is 6 per

cent, that a great calling in of farm

and other mortgages has begun, with a

view to placing country capital in 7-30s

for the higher interest and the greater

security and conveniences.

ALEX. STEPHENS' STORY.—It will be

remembered that when the President

met the rebel Peace Commissioners at

Fortress Monroe lately, he very charac-
teristically told them a story by way of

illustrating his position on some points.

It now leaks out that that was not the

only story told that day, but that the

rebel Vice President met Mr. Lincoln

with his own weapons. Here is Alex's

story: "Many years ago," said he, "a

host of Congressmen were discussing

the proper pronunciation of the name of

your State—Illinois. It was in the old

hall of representatives, in the lobby

where we have both spent many pleas-
ant hours, and several of the Illinois

delegation were present. Some of the

members asserted that the proper pro-
nunciation was 'Illinoi,' others called it

'Illinoise.' John Quincy Adams was

FARM & HOUSEHOLD

ONE ACRE ENOUGH. SOMETIMES.

An "Ex-Market Gardener" gives to
the *American Agriculturist* the following
illustrations of what can be done on a
small piece of land, by hard work and
high manuring. The story looks large
but we do not doubt its truth.

"On a fertile acre within sight of
Trinity Church Steeple, New York,
but in the benighted land of Jersey,
lives a man whom, not to offend his
modesty, I will call 'John Smith.' John's
neat cottage and acre cost him, some
eight years ago, \$3,000—now worth \$6,
000.

"In the spring of 1864, he planted on
his acre 12,000 Early Wakefield cab-
bage plants, which by the end of June
in July, were sold in the New York
markets, at \$8 per 100, for \$900. Be-
tween the rows of cabbage were plant-
ed, at the same time, 18,000 Silesia
lettuce plants, which, at \$1.50 per 100,
brought \$270. Both crops were cleared
off by 12th July, and ground again
thoroughly plowed and harrowed, and
planted with 40,000 celery plants, which
were sold before Christmas of same year
at \$3 per 100, for \$1,200, making the to-
tal receipts \$2,430.

His expenses were: "Manure \$150;
keep of horse, \$300; interest on \$6,000,
\$420; hired labor, \$400; incidental out-
lay, \$100; amounting in all to \$1,370,
which deducted from the receipts gave
him the net profit of \$1,060.

"John is only a common place man.
Some might call him a 'clod-hopper.'—
He has no particular skill, no great share
of 'brains'—his only prominent quality
is untiring industry; but it would be
difficult for any one, no matter how en-
dowed with skill or brains, to make
more of an acre than he has done.

"Another more ambitious friend, who
thinks ten acres no more than enough
has, with nearly the same crop, laid him
self liable to pay Uncle Sam's 5 per cent.
from his income on his income on his
'truck patch,' his profits having been
this season, on ten acres of land, \$5,700
over and above household expenses,—
both of the above are exceptional cases,
their grounds being in the very
highest state of cultivation. But it is a
fact beyond all question, that in what is
known as the 'Communipaw district' the
net profits per acre, for the past three
years, have averaged \$500.

"No greater mistake can be made,
either by farmer or gardener, than
spreading himself over a large surface.
The market gardeners of New Jersey
in the vicinity of New York, cultivate
from one to fifteen acres each. The
most successful are those who have
been content with six or eight acres.—
I believe their success will bear favora-
ble comparison with that of the Long
Islanders, whose farm gardens contain
from ten to one hundred acres each.—
As a class, they are hard working and
frugal, and all who have weathered the
storm during the past dozen years are
now independent."

A WHEEL BARROW FOR THE BOYS.

L. L. Fairchild, Dodge Co., Wis.,
writes to the *American Agriculturist*:
A light wheelbarrow for the boys will not
only please them, but will be found a
very convenient and paying institution
to have about the premises. Lots of
little chores and errands can easily be
done by a boy with his little wheelbar-
row, which would take up the more
valuable time of older persons if he did
not have this vehicle to assist him. I
made my boy one in half a day's time
that has paid for itself many times over
in gathering wood and chips for the
summer fire and keeping the yards clear
of rubbish. It is simply a baswood
wheel made of one and a fourth inch
plank, with a two-inch maple axle-tree
mortised through the plank and cut
down at each end for gudgeons to run
in two side pieces for handles. The
wheel is secured in the centre of the
axle-tree by a half inch pin driven
through a hole bored each side snug up
to the wheel and left to project from the
axle a couple of inches. A dash board
and boards for the bottom secured by
nails, keep the handles in place and
complete the barrow. It has been in
almost constant use for two years, and
is good for two years more."

SAVE YOUR ASHES.—The time for
sowing plaster is not far distant, and
thinking it might benefit some farmer,
as well as his crop, I will give my meth-
od of preparing it. I take a large tight
box, or my wagon box, and put in about
two bushels of plaster and the same of
ashes; then take a spade or shovel and
mix it well; then I put in another por-
tion of the same amount of each, and
mix as before, and so on until my box
is full. I sow six paces, filling my hand
full every time. I consider this com-
pound as invaluable for wheat crops.
It should be applied in the Spring as
soon as frost is out of the ground. I
think it much better than clear plaster
for any kind of grain and for sorghum.
I have applied it to clover and could
see that it looked greener and grew
faster than where I applied clear plas-
ter, and especially so of the young clo-
ver that had been sown the same Spring.
I think my experience for the last three
years has tested this, and my advice to
farmers is to try it. The ashes should
be kept dry. C. E. C.

"GOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS."—
From the "Genealogy of the Wetmore
Family," a work recently printed, we
extract the following anecdote of Rev.
Izrahiah Wetmore, of Stratford, Conn.:
"When the news of the surrender of
Gen. Cornwallis to Gen. Washington
reached Stratford, it was on Sunday,
and during the hours of worship.—
Word was immediately taken to the
pulpit, when Parson Wetmore was en-
gaged in delivering his discourse.—
Drawing himself up to his fullest height,
and making known the intelligence,
said: 'My friends, the house of God is
no place for boisterous demonstrations;
we will therefore, in giving three cheers,
only go through the motions.' That the
motions were given with an emphasis
the reader